

London, October 12, 1867.

Dear William:

Leaving Frank to give the particulars (in his letter to his mother) of our adventures since we bade adieu to Frankfurt on the Main—a city far more American in the general appearance of the inhabitants, and in the style of many of its residences, than any I have yet seen abroad—I can only say that everything has gone well with us thus far, excepting that we are not a little troubled and perplexed by not finding our trunks at the London Bridge Station, one of which (nearly empty) we ordered to be sent from Paris, and the other, crowded with clothes and various purchases, we sent from Lucerne in Switzerland—both a fortnight ago. The puzzle is to know over which route they came; and Frank has written to Paris, and I to Lucerne, to see if we can get it solved. We had supposed that the trunks could be examined by the Custom House officers on arriving in London, and so kept the keys; but we were mistaken. Newhaven is the place, crossing the Channel from Dieppe; therefore we telegraphed the Station Master at that place, yesterday, to know if the trunks were there, (supposing almost beyond a doubt that they must be,) and got a reply in the negative. When at Lucerne, we sent a box to London, *poste restante*, containing several carved boxes;



but no such box has yet arrived at the place of delivery. Whether we shall get what is missing, and when, is the question. It will be quite vexatious if we shall have to return home without them, leaving Harry to hunt them up as best he may. A fortnight from to-day, Frank and I expect to be sailing down the Mersey, in the Java, for "home, sweet home." In the meantime, we shall do our best to recover our lost articles. Frank may have to remain in London until the last moment. See what is before me. First, I am to attend a Social Reception Meeting which is to be given me by the Committee of the National Freedmen's Aid Union, on Monday evening, at Devonshire House. Next, a similar meeting on Tuesday evening, on the Strand, given me by the Committee of the National Temperance Society. On Wednesday, I go to Birmingham, and on Thursday am to have a public breakfast, and in the evening attend a great Freedmen's meeting, Bishop McIlvaine, of Ohio, and George Thompson to be among the speakers. On Saturday, I shall be off for Leeds, to spend a quiet Sunday with my old friend Joseph Lupton, Esq. The succeeding Monday evening, (21st,) I am to address another great Freedmen's gathering, which is to be preceded by a public tea party, Edward Baines, M. P., in the chair. The next evening I am to speak at a great Temperance demonstration in the Free Trade Hall.



at Manchester; then off for Liverpool. It is now very doubtful whether any attempt will be made to give me a farewell breakfast in Liverpool, as the friends do not wish to run the risk of an anti-climax by an inconsiderable and uninfluential attendance, and especially as Liverpool was almost <sup>wholly</sup> on the side of the Southern Confederacy during the rebellion. Of course, I shall feel much relieved if no attempt of the kind be made. All these honors and meetings have been thrust upon me, in spite of all my efforts to get away from them. I dread what is before me. My mind is in a vagrant state, and I am in no mood for public speaking. I shall make a dead failure of it, I am quite sure; but I must "face the music."

We have had two interesting letters from Fanny since she went to Munich. She was very affectionately received by Emma and the Aunt. The latter is improving in health. How long Harry and Fanny will remain in Munich is uncertain, but probably for a very short time. If they should not go to the United States this winter, they will doubtless make Paris their headquarters. It is the high price of living in the U.S. that alone makes Harry deem it prudent to look before he leaps. Besides, it is absolutely necessary that he should first hear from Mr. White, of the Chicago Tribune, before coming to any definite conclusions.



We are purposely keeping quite incog. here, only Mr. Chesson and one or two others knowing that we have got back. I have not even seen Mr. Thompson, but shall try to do so to-day or to-morrow. Mr. Chesson could give me no information concerning <sup>him,</sup> and seems seldom to visit him, though living almost within a stone's throw.

On our way across the Channel from Calais to Dover, we had with us Dr. H. J. Bowditch, who was on his return from Switzerland, in company with his friend Mr. Dixwell. He was looking rather thin as I am also. He and Mr. D. are to be fellow-passengers with us on board of the Java. Also, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, and Annae Warren Weston. I would like to have you inform Collector Russell that I am to return in the Java, as it may expedite my getting my luggage ashore without detention or superfluous examination. He did me very special honor on my leaving for England, and I shall always feel specially indebted to him on that score.

We have got a letter from your mother, dated Sept. 23, stating that you had gone to New York with Mrs. McKim, Lucy, and Lloyd. She speaks in such high terms of Lloyd as to constitute him a formidable rival to Agnes. I want to hug them both, and hope to do so ere long. Tell Ellie that Fanny has purchased a winter cloak for her at Munich, and will send it by me. We are expecting to get another letter from home to-day or to-morrow. Frank has gone to the Star office to see if it has come. Love to dear wife, Ellie, George, Mrs. Johnson, &c., &c. Kindest remembrances to all inquiring friends. Your affectionate Father.

MS.A.1.1 v.7, p.57A